



Vinnie Paz

Bushmaster Music

[Intro]

"The fuck you say now!? Huh!?"

Hey! Huh!?"

Bam! bam! bam!

Mothafucka I'm strapped!

You don't fuckin' talk now, huh!?"

[Vinnie Paz]

I got the AR-15, let me hit his head

Heard us running up inside the crib and then he shit his be

I ain't trying to hear nothing cousin give me bread

The only thing inside the duffel bag shrunken heads

That's how motherfucking grimy we are

You don't wanna see how motherfucking violent we are

(Yeah!) Or where the motherfucking silencers are

What the Asiatic motherfucking sciences are

I know you saying that this motherfucker curse a lot

I'm just trying to balance out the fact you rock a purse a lot

I heard you suck dick and walk around in skirts a lot

Listen to Kanye West, recite his verse a lot

Pazienza I don't rock with that soft shit

We juice crew Hilltop hardcore shit

We got the ??? uncut raw shit

To put his motherfucking body in the morgue shit, yeah